MISCELLANEOUS.

The Austion. A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE. BY JAMES REES.

It was a tempestuous night, the wind whistled fearfully, and hail stones whose size threatened to demolish the windows, rattled against them with a pertinacity as if to test their strength.-In the parlor of a fine old fashioned house, beside a rather comfortless fire on such a night, were seated the family of Mr. Sunderland, consisting of himself, wife, daughter, and a faithful maid servant. a heavy gloom more of sorrow than of anger,

The picture was a melancholy one, for vir-tue in distress has no light shade to relieve it; all around and about it is dark and sombre, The sensitive artist would have thrown aside his pencil, if the subject had been presented to pass.' his view as we have described it, and his heart would have received an impression lord." which he could not have transferred to can-

'To-morrow,' observed Mr. Sunderland, is the anniversary of the melancholy death of our dear Henry—to-merrow will be ten years since the vessel in which he sailed was lost, and all on board perished—all, all.

'Alas,' exclaimed his wife, as the tears coursed their way down her cheeks, 'to-morrow will be a melancholy day."

"Indeed it will, for to-morrow this house which belonged to my father—the furniture which time has made, as it were a part of ourselves, associated with many a pleasing event in our lives, is to be sold-torn from us by the unrelenting hands of creditors; but, thank Providence, misfortune, not crime has reduced us to this stage of poverty.'

"Will they sell everything, Pa—can we se-cure nothing I' asked the daughter.
"No my child unless with what little money

a friend has generously loaned me, I can secure a few articles. Ellen my dear, take your pencil and put them down; -first the side-board, two beds, chairs and kitchen things. The side-board it is true, will be a superfluous piece of furniture, but it belonged to my

the servant, 'go and request the Sheriff's offi-cer, who is watching the property, to walk doubt it is painful to him, as it is distressing to us. Let him have a seat at our fire, and a cup of tea for it is a severe night."

Mother, I made a fire in the room where friend?

he is, but— 'Speak out child—it was the last stick.'

irs was a "physical" torture-ours a now that I will not sell it. 'mental" one, administered with all the nicety and precision of "legal justice!" The offi-

ed heavily and cheerlessly away. On the morning of the contemplated sale, lips—and empty purses. Others with an in-teut to purchase, but no one among the crowd 'Sir, is not showed the least desire to aid, or sympathise with the distress of the family. This is the world; we laugh at the misfortunes of our fellow creatures, and even mock their distresses, by witnessing in silence their sufferings. The auctioneer was now making his arrangements, by flourishing his hammer, rolling his eyes and using his tongue. The motley crowd gathered around him. The house was put up first, it was accurately described-free from all incumbrances, and subject to but very small ground rent. It was started at usand dollars. There were several bidders, all of whom seemed anxious to pur-chase it. Seven thousand five hundred dellars was at last bid, upon which the auctioneer dwelt for a moment. Mr. Sunderland compressed his fips together, and muttered to himself, 'it cost my father fifteen thousand dollars.' 'Seven thousand five hundred dol-Going-going-once-twice-three times-for the last time going-' 'eight thousand- 'thank you sir-going at eight thousand—once—eight thousand twice—eight thousand three times—going—gone—what name?' 'Clifford,' was the response, and all eyes rested on a tall, noble looking man, who had remained silent during the rapid bidding of the speculators-and who as the whisper went round was a total stranger.

'It is gone,' whispered Mr. Sunderland to his wife as he pressed her hand in silent grief. 'We have no home now.'

Now, gentlemen,' cried the auctioneer, 'we will sell this side board, in regard to which I are requested by the creditor to say that it is an old family piece, and it is the wish of the owner to retain it if possible. I merely men tion this as it is known to you under what pe culiar circumstances the things are sold.

This had the desired effect-no one seemed willing to bid against the unfortunate man, who started it at ten dollars. Twenty was bid by Mr. Clifford; twenty-five from Mr derland; fifty from Mr. Clifford silenced the anxious parents, and the family piece of furniture was knocked down to the new owner of the house. A gentleman that stood by remarked that the act was a cold, heartless 'Was it?' sarcastically asked Mr. Clfford, then, sir, why did you not buy it for

Mr. Sunderland was much affected at this hit condent the little knows how much little incident. He little knows how much little incident. But I will purchase the piane for my child. He stepped cents per pound from last year's prichase the piane for my child. He stepped ces. [Le Rov Gazette.] chase the piano for my child.' He stepped | ces.



up to Mr. Clifford, and told him the desire he

had to purchase the piano for his daughter and he hoped he would not bid against him-

'Sir,' said the stranger, 'I will not deceive





VOL. IX.

MIDDLEBURY, VT .-- WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1844

For the Northern Galaxy. LETTERS FROM JAMAICA.

Chesapeake Bay.

A fine Barque, bound for Boston,

evident that we were drawing ahead, when

our antagonist attempted the expedient of ta-king the wind out of our sails. This is done

tunately for us the manœuvre was too late,

and we passed on.

During all of this day the officers and crew

were employed in the very ominous prepara-tions of lashing firmly all moveable articles.

We afterwards experienced the benefit of this

ing of the bay, we at once lost sight of the E. coast. Before morning we were in the neighborhood of the capes, and after laying to

Gulf Stream.

On the morning of the 11th, we were cros-

within the mouth of Chesapeake Bay, the sur-

face water had a temperature of 43° Far, and 15 miles E. of Cape Henry it was at 49°

only to reveal the terrors of the night. Du

pouring over the deck, we could not venture any more sail.

A North-Wester.

ning revealed a scene, which, viewed from the

shore, would have been sublime, but from the

us deeply with the terrible majesty of Him, "who holds the waters in the hollow of his

A Heavy Sea.

It is very common to represent waves as

running "mountains high," but this is a fig-

ure of speech which conveys no correct idea

works, the thing itself has such an intrinsic

edged, and the whole enormous bulk cresting

over at top in snow-white foam, which is

of the substance of the water, while the air

is filled with a deep rushing and roaring in-

cessant noise; let him in imagination stand

on deck, now on the summit of an elevation,

which commands an extensive prospect of the war of elements, and again at the bottom of a

valley, looking up to the summit of a wave.

which limits the vision to a few yards, an

which would bury the vessel in its bosom if its great breadth did not present a moderate

As a north-wester is rather local than pro

lost sight of our native land.

a fast vessel under its lee at pleasure.

you as much as I respect your feelings, and the sympathy of this good company; I cannot, nay, will not alter the determination made when I first entered this house.' On the 8th Dec. we commenced our voyage in the Barque Orb, a fast sailing vessel 'And pray, sir, what may it be?' of 250 tons, well laden with flour and b To purchase everything in it, and by heav-en I'll do it, though I pay double price.' the hold and live stock on deck. Gliding gently down the Petapsco, with light winds, 14 miles, we entered the bay, and at length 'Strange,' muttered Mr. Sunderland, as be found his family in another part of the

The stranger fulfilled his promise, and acthe smooth waters of the Chesapeake, & satually bought every thing, from the house luted by the mingled voices of turkeys, chickitself, down to the very axe in the cellar! ens, ducks, geese, pigeons and a fine canary bird, and of some of the five species of quad-rapeds on deck, our first thoughts were of ru-ral scenes, and the second of Noah's Ark. A After the sale was over, and the company had retired, Mr. Clifford requested the auctioneer to walk with him into an adjoining rested on each brow, not even excepting room. After the lapse of a few moments that of the maid servant alluded to, from they both returned to the parlor where the whose eager glances ever and anon east tofavoring wind called all hands up to heave the anchor and set the sails, with studding sails spread we started in the rear of a fleet of fifward the family group, the close observer around, gave a knowing smile; wished them would have noted the deep interest she took all a good day, and as he left the room be y vessels, and in a few hours left most of them was heard to say, 'I never heard of such a attempted a trial of speed, and for some time the contest was doubtful. At length it was

thing; a perfect romance, ha! ha! ha! 'You are now,' observed Mr. Sunderland to Mr. Clifford, 'the owner of this house and by coming close along on the windward side, and when once effected, a dull sailer may keep

I am, Sir, for the time being your land-

'I understand you, Sir, but will not long remain your tenant; I was going to observe however, that there was two or three articles which I am anxious to purchase-that side hoard, for instance—is a family relic—I will give you the fifty dollars, the price you paid, and I feel assured, under the circumstances, you will not refuse this favor?"

'I cannot take it. Sir.'

Obdurate—ungrateful man.'

Will you not let Pa buy my piano, Sir?'
humbly asked Ellen. 'He will give you the
price at which it was sold.'

'It is painful for me, young lady, to refuse even this—I will sell nothing—not even the

We then made for the open sea, and at noon

wood saw in the cellar.'
'Then, Mr. Clifford,' exclaimed Mr. Sunderland, 'me have no further business here; come, my dear-Ellen get your bonnetthat's your band box—let us quit this house, sing the Gulf Stream, which sets to the N. E. we are not even free from insult. Where is with a current here of 21-2 miles per hour,

'I am here, Sir-the key of my trunk is lost and I am fastening it with a rope.'

Stop. my girl—but methinks I purchased

But here it was at 74°, nearly 20° warmer that trank! cooly observed the stranger.

-Mr. Chillord—I am not so old, but that I

"Mr. Clifford—I am not so old, but that I can resent an insult—nay, will, if you carry this arrogant, and to me strange conduct much further; that poor girl has been to me toward the flickering fire, and the daughter was silent. The fate of the piano was decided upon. A melancholy pause in the conversation plainly told how severe was the alternative—for the law never studies the feelings of its victims when exacting the penalty of a bond.

"Gio, Mary, said Mr. Sunderland, addressing the servant, "to and request the Sheriff's officered in the servant, "to and request the Sheriff's officered in the servant of the master and the servant of the servant, "to and request the Sheriff's officered in the servant of the servan upon our backs-the master and the servant wind, which however in an advancing storm are equal. She is part of my family, and I will of course keep the vessel longer exposed will of course keep the vessel longer exposed to its violence.) The waves broke with great fury over the deck and with the rolling of the ship, caused much confusion among the live the first fury over the deck and with the rolling of the ship, caused much confusion among the live stock, many of which perished. At 2 A. M.

'It is indeed a fearful night,' observed Mrs. at that moment arose from the floor—for a the fore-top-mast-stay sail was blown to piecSunderland, 'and we have behaved rude to moment they gazed upon each other in sies. The howling of the winds through the independent they gazed upon each other in si-lence—and she, you say, has been to you a rigging, the rushing and roaring tumult of friend?'

He is, but—

'Speak out child—it was the last stick.'

'Pather it was—

Mary returned with the officer, a polite gentlemany man; for such should be the gentlemany man; for such should be the Mr. Sunderland, will you be seated! I have horrible as it was dark. Morning came, but was dark. Morning came, but was dark. Morning came, but was dark. character of men who have to perform a part yet something more to say. When you reof the drama of life, not unlike that of the inquisitors of old, whose province it was to torture by the rack, with this difference, however, and the rack of the drama of life, not unlike that of the inquisitors of old, whose province it was to torture by the rack, with this difference, however, and the rack of the drama of life, not unlike that of the inquisitors of old, whose province it was to torture by the rack, with this difference, however, and the rack of the rack

'This, Mr. Clifford, needs no repetition.'

'Aye, but it does, and when that young lady cer politely accepted the invitation—and en-deavored to cheer his victims, by enumerating many cases of a similar kind, equally poign-ant and distressing. Thus the evening passdispleasure of a crowded room, and bear up course of a heavy sea, it created for several against the frowns of many without an object. hours an irregular cross sea, which rushed there was to be seen a crowd of people flock- Now I had an object-and that was-be seat- down in heavy masses over the rails carrying ing to the house of Mr. Sunderland. Some ed sir—madam your attention—that object
out of sheer, heartless curiosity, "friends" of
was, to buy this house and furniture, for the the family who came with mockery on their sole purpose of restoring them to you and state rooms. After an auxious night, mor-

Sir, is not this a cruel jest?" 'Is it possible?' exclaimed mother and midst of it, it was truly awful, and impressed

daughter. Amazement took possession of Mary, and her trunk fell to the floor with a crash, caus- hand." ing her small stock of clothing to roll out, which she eagerly gathered up, and thrust back, without any regard to the manner in which it was done.

'The auctioneer, continued Mr. Clifford, has my instructions, to have matters arranged by the morrow. In the mean time you are at home, Mr. Sunderland you are in your own ceptions. Here, as in most of the Divine

house—and I, the intruder.

'Intruder, sir? Oh say not that—I will tell you what a relief this knowledge is to me, but am yet to learn how I am to repay you for agine heaps of water, the larger 35 feet high. -and what could have induced you, a 300 feet wide, and 1-4 mile in length, but of total stranger thus to step forward. Ah! a every size and form, these heaps covered thought strikes me—gracious heaven! Can it be? look on me Mr. Clifford—nay, start not. The stranger actually recoiled from the place of Canal actual actually recoiled from the place of Canal actual the glance of Sunderland's eye-look on me, Sir: has that girl-that innocent girl-who Sir; has that girl—that innocent girl—who stands trembling there, any interest in this generous act of yours?—speak sir, and let me know at once, that I may spurn your offer & tresent the insult.'

Sir; has that girl—that innocent girl—who caught up by the wind and fills the air with spray, let him imagine a rolling motion of 15 miles per hour propagated through all these masses, a velocity of the form and not resent the insult.'

resent the insult." 'I will not deny, sir, but she has.' 'My. Father, dear Father! I never before saw the gentleman's face.'

·Say not so, Miss,——
·Sir—I—I—indeed Father, I-Remember ten years back-call to mind light haired boy, whom you called-

Brother!-'Gracious heaven-Henry-my boy-'Is here—I am your long lost son!!'

Need we add more? Our readers can read gressive, and as our course lay nearly S. E., we run before the wind, passing within 2 1-2 ily imagine that a more cheerful fire blazed upon the hearth, and that Mary the faithful miles of a brig which was laying to, tossed like a nut shell on a ruffled pond, it seemed which prevailed on the occasion.

| The faithful miles of a brig which was laying to, tossed like a nut shell on a ruffled pond, it seemed strange that it did not go over: at one time, its hull was seen high on the summit of a pon the hearth, and that Mary the faithful which prevailed on the occasion-

Wool. Never was there as much wool brought into this market in one day not be perceived. One of our officers who had been familiar with the Atlantic and Pacific na was bought on Saturday by Shedd and Ganson and Duguid. Farmers with wag-Ganson and Duguid. Farmers with wagons loaded with fleeces came in from all
But heavier seas have been observed, for a sections of the country and took the cash French man of war in the Pacific recorded for their wool-realizing a handsome them as 40 feet in heigth and 400 in width. Iowa. Dr. H. went to Nauvoo to arrest connected with many great interests, and

Cabin Scenes.

There is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous. A peculiar illustration of this rhetorical maxim is obtained on board a ship VOYAGE FROM BALTIMORE TO KINGSTON. in a heavy sea, merely by stepping from the deck to the cabin. A passenger attempts, as every yankee may, to 'fix' the fire in the stove, which is chained to the floor in the centre of a spacious cabin. Stooping for this purpose he suddenly goes down a steep declivity against a state room, the declivity being immediately reversed, he next brings up on the opposite side of the cabin; in the third dewith a head wind cast anchor 25 miles from Baltimore. Awaking the next morning on scent. a vigorous grasp at the stove hearth arrests this sliding frolic where it commenc-

To dine successfully requires no little dex-terity; eating soup especially requires very delicate manipulation. The legs of the tadelicate manipulation. The legs of the ta-ble are secured to the floor, and the table it-self is margined with a ledge half an inch high; along the middle of it are two parallel strips of board, three inches high, 15 inches apart, between which most of the dishes are crowded together, while on the outside are the plates. With trembling apprehension of the territory of the United States, the we take a seat, clinging by the feet to the legs title to which I regard to have been as inof the table, with one hand endeavoring to disputable as that to any portion of our keep a plate of soup in the plane of the hori-territory. At the time the negotiation zon, and with the other to convey it to its proper destination during those intervals when a tumbler, plate, or knife and fork may not be moving towards the margin of the ta-ble. We have sometimes succeeded with the loss of not more than a third of the precious liquid. These difficulties are not confined to landsmen. Our veteran Capt. presiding with dignity at the table, and endeavoring to save Louisiana, as defined by the treaty of 18-his soup, was one day, after a violent lurch.

Of with France, under which Louisiana found on the floor between an overturned was acquired. precaution. A freshing breeze from the N. W. bore us, before sunset, to the mouth of the Potomac, where from the sudden widenchair and the side of the cabin, minus all the

contents of his plate.

Night has its peculiar charms. A gentle pitching of the vessel may soothe to sleep: but a violent and capricious rocking from side to side, on a very thin matrass spread like a plaster on a shelf, is by no means so porific. By wedging one's self between pil-lows on one hand and the side of the ship on the other, sleep may at length be wooed and won, unless the waves, which are separated from the ear only by the thickness of a plank,

dash with too much fury. For one week, we were unmercifully rolled and pitched about, without a moment's cessation. It was the roughest passage ever made by our Capt. during seven years passed

Here comes the good old Tippecanoe melod again, with new words but the old spirit. Pass

> From the Clay Tribune. THE WHIG GATHERING.

(A New Song to the Good Old Tune.) BY N. B. B.

What has caused this great com Our country through?

It is the ball a rolling on For old Kentuck and the Jersey Blue, For Clay and Frelinghuysen too; And with them we'll beat your Polk, Polk And all such sort of folk-

And with them we'll beat your Polk. England's glorious star is shining, shining, Steady and true. It sheds its rays throughout the land For old Kentuck and the Jersey Blue, For Clay and Frelinghuysen too; And with them we'll beat your Polk, Polk And with them we'll beat your Polk.

The EMPIRE's sons in might are rousing, rousing, A hardy crew. "EXCELSIOR" they proudly shout, For old Kentuck, &c.

From Jersey's blood-stained land of glory glory glory The loud balloo Rings forth as first it rung of yore

For old Kentuck, &c. The blue hen's chickens bravely fighting, fighting, Stand forth anew. And Maryland wheels into line, For old Kentuck, &c.

VERMONT the star that never sets, acts, sets Faithful and true. She'll keep the ball a rolling on For old Kentuck, &c.

The "OLD DOMINION" she is coming, comin The NORTH State too. And Tennessee sends forth her cry For old Kentuck, &c.

The Prairie fires are brightly blazing, blazing The wide West through. Where strike her hardy yeomanry For old Kentuck, &c.

The "dark and bloody ground" of battle, battle, bat Which tyrants rue, Peals forth at once her victor notes For old Kentuck, &c.

Lo! Georgia's fiery sons advancing, 'vacing, 'van Their faith renew, And pledge their gallant chivalry For old Kentuck, &c.

The Keystone State our arch o'er spa Solid and true, Completes our glorious brotherhe For old Kentuck, &c.

The clouds so long our land o'er'slandowing shados Vanish like dew, ing, shadowing And brightly beams the rising aun

And now the whole battalion passing, passing, pas In grand review.

Shout we to heaven our loud hurra For old Kentuck and the Jersey Blue, For Clay and Frelinghuysen to And with them we'll beat your Polk, Polk, And all such sort of folk-And with them we'll beat your Polk.

The St. Louis Gezette of the 4th Oceans on both sides of the Equator, assured mons, Dr. Hitchcock, U. S. Marshal of been previously planted, and become lowa. Dr. H. went to Nauvoo to arrest connected with many great interests, and a criminal, and was seized and confined inwrought amid the very frame of society, by the Prophet's followers.

| Dr. H. went to Nauvoo to arrest connected with many great interests, and inwrought amid the very frame of society, would have been established. But wide | Vice Presidency. The following extract | M. Dallas." the Loco candidate for the viriumph over the State. "Virginia will not dissoun him." — Whig Standard.

POLK ON THE ANNEXATION OF

We let Mr Polk speak for himself. It will be seen that he is in favor of the IM-MEDIATE annexation of Texas! in spite of its injustice to Mexico, and the nazard of a war the most infamous, because utterly indefensible:

GENTLEMEN :- Your request from me an explicit expression of opinion upon this question of annexation. Having at no time entertained opinions upon public subjects which I was unwilling to avow, it gives me pleasure to comply with the request. I have no hesitation in declaring, that I am in favor of the IMMEDIATE re annexation of Texas to the territory and government of the United States. I entertain no doubts as to the power or expediency of the re-annexation. The proof is clear and satisfactory to my own mind, that Texas once constituted a part title to which I regard to have been as inwas opened with a view to acquire the Floridas, and the settlement of other questions, and pending that negotiation, the Spanish Government itself was satisfied of the validity of our title, and was ready to recognize a line far west of the Sabine as the true Western boundary of was acquired.

POLK AGAINST ABOLISHING THE SLAVE TRADE!! March 3, 1831, Mr. Mercer introduced

the following resolution :

Resolved, That the President of the Inited States be requested to renew and to prosecute from time to time such negotiations with the several maratime powers of Europe and America as he may deem expedient. FOR THE EFFECTUAL ABOLITION OF THE AFFRICAN SLAVE TRADE, and its ultimate denunciation as PIRACY, under the law of nations, by the consent of the civilized world.

On passing this resolution the ayes were 118, noes 32. MR. POLK VO-TED IN THE NEGATIVE.—Cong. Deb .- page 850.

Kentucky, formerly a Senator in Congress as Secretary of Treasury. Will he ac-

cept? He is a Texas man-The Senate laid upon the table the nominations of Chancellor Walworth. of N. Y. and Mr. King, of Pa., as Judges of the Supreme Court. Mr. Cushing, Fletcher, Webster not yet acted on.

DISGRACEFUL FIGHT IN HARVARD COL-LEGR.-The Morning Chronicle of Saturday last, gives a very full and we presume a correct account of a fight which occurred between some of the Cambridge Students on Wednesday, 15th inst. It appears that one Miles of Maryland, law being pregnant was spared. known, struck Wheelwright of Massachusetts, of the Senior class, knocked him down and beat him severely. Dabney, classmate of Wheelwright, questioned Miles about the Affair, and remonstrated with him for thus treating a student who he knew was a non-combattant; whereupon Miles flew at Dabney, but was thrown to the ground; he renewed the fight upon getting up, but Dabney again threw him and held him down. At this instant. Stewart of Mississippi drew bowie knife upon Dabney, as some sayothers deny it. It is known that he kept three of those deadly weapons. As the Chapel at night, they gave three cheers luted him with a like number of groans. Graves, of Louisiana, bully of College, said this hissing Miles was mean and cowardly, and if any man said he was not, he would thrash him-whereupon Dexter. son of F. Dexter, Esq. of this city, cried out that it was all right. Graves flew at him, and a general melee succeeded. Professor Pierce, in attempting to seperate them was struck, some say by Stewart, and much injured in the affray.

A meeting of the Senior class was held on Friday, at which it was "resolved to est of Pennsylvania, which is a proper tartreat the bowie knife characters with iff for the manufacturers, mechanics and with entire neglect." Miles has been laboring classes of our country. expelled from his boarding place, through the influence of Prescott of Boston, and Democrats, who supported Martin Van been challenged by Stewart and Graves the first elected and in the latter defeatchallengers were expelled from the College, and warned to quit the town. On Saturday evening a warrant was issued against them, but before it could be executed they had fled .- Boston Recorder.

A REASON AGAINST AN. NEXATION.

York Observer, gives the following reason

A southern correspondent of the New

against the Annexation of Texas. Because by such an act the Federal Government would give a sanction, never given before, to the institution of Slavery. By many framers of the constitution, and by large numbers of our most intelligent citizens in the South as well as at the North, slavery has been regarded ever since the declaration of independence instant savs, an organized party of five or as a tolerated (because a pre-existing) six hundred men has started for Nauvoo, rather than a sanctioned institution. No

spread and deep rooted as it was, in several of the then independent State, it could not be eradicated, and was for the sake of the Union, and in the spirit of compromise, recognized and guarded against improper disturbance, by the constitution. It spread abroad on our Southern territories, and some of these when competent to assume the dignity of States, have been admitted with this evil into the confederacy. But Texas having bravely contended for independence and proclaimed it, on a soil from which slavery had by law been utterely eradicated, when framing her constitution and assuming a place among States, voluntarily incorporated this evil and curse of slavery a crime of which no civilized power has,

NUMBER 8.

ATROCIOUS MURDER AND LYNCH LAW. We find the following in the Natchez Courier of the 4th inst :-

A most atrocious murder occurred on the plantation of Mr. William Boyd, near Torry's store, in Jefferson county, on last Friday week. The circumstances are these: Mr. William Boyd, a planter livgan to smell and the negroes removed it some distance, where they piled logs upon the body and burnt it to ashes. The negroes suspecting the absence of Mr. B who was a widower and lived alone, would the top of their voices in haw-hawing, and absence of Mr. B &c., and that they suspected a foul play. alcohol. A search was immediately instituted by the neighbors. One thing led to another above. The excitement was very great. About one hundred persons were collec-ted, on Friday last, 31st ult. They appointed a jury of eighteen men to decide what should be done with the negroes. Fourteen of the jury were for hanging the negroes and four against. Two of the negroes, the man and one of the women, were hung instantly. The other woman

Vice President on the ticket with Polk, wards by 'pressing his luck,' lost 600 donbally very cautious, "I had rather be the fourth engineer on a fourth rate steam. boat on the Mississippi than accept the nomination on such a ticket."

POLK "REPUDIATED" IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Philaddlphia Morcury contains the proceedings of a large "democratic meets in the Union."

Whereas, It becomes a Democrat fearlessly to speak his mind in relation to the great questions connected with the approaching Presidential contest. Whereas, The Democratic party have

nominated Col. James K. Polk, of Tennessee, for President, and ask for him the support of the Democracy of Pennsylvan-Whereas, Col. Polk, we have recently

understood, is opposed to the great inter-Resolved. That this meeting being

Wild of Brookline, both of whom have Buren in the year of 1836 and 1840, in to fight a duel. They put the challenge ed by the largest vote ever polled by the into the hands of the faculty, and the American people, deem it their duty to American people, deem it their duty to say to their Democratic friends throughout the State of Pennsylvania, that they cannot support James K. Polk at the approaching Presidential election, to be held in this State on the first day of Novem-

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, Col. Polk cannot carry the electoral vote of the State of Pennsylvania, and that his friends be immediately requested to withdraw his name from the Presidential campaign, unless they prefer defeat to victory.

This is but one of a number of signifi-

cant indications that the Electors of Pennsylvania will stand by "Clay and the Tariff" in the approaching Presidential election. Those who expect the Key-Stone State to vote for Polk will find themselves wofully deceived. She will hardly he sake of James K. Polk .- Ere. Jour.

THE GARAXY. IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

IN STEWART'S BUILDINGS. BY J. COBB JR. Pannoniles. HAUDBILLS.

Manks, St. St. St. Of every description will be neatly and

from the biography gives Mr. D.'s views on the tariff :

He labored so to adjust the delicate nuestion as to save the South from inquiry and at the same time preserve to the interests of the North something of the fortering care of the government.

Woman.-Woman, woman !- truly she is a miracle. Place her amid flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness, and something of folly
—annoyed by a dew-drop, fretted by the
touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at
the rustle of a beetle. The zephyrs are toσ with her political being, and rendered it impossible for her Congress ever to abolish it. Language was not made to express the folly or the wickedness of this act for the reinstation of slavery. It was itself; how strong is her purpose. Place her in the heat of battle, give her a child, a birth, believe, been guilty in modern times. any thing she loves or pities, to protect, and see her, as in a related instance, raising her Could our government admit Texas with ber present system of slavery, into this white arms as a shield, and as her own blood Union without participating in this high offence against humanity? into the dark places of the earth, awaken her energies to action, and her breath becomes a healing, her presenence a blessing; she disputes inch by inch, the stride of the stalking pestilence.

THE REFORMED CROWS .- The following piece of drollery is found in a late Illinois pa-per: "Colonel B—— has one of the best farms on the Illinois river. About one huning about four miles from Torry's store. dred acres of it are now covered with waving proceeded in the morning to his field to corn. When it came up in the spring the correct one of his negro men for some crows seemed determined on its entire de offence. While he was doing so, the ne-gro man turned upon his master and was as though a dozen came to its funeral; and likely to overpower him, when the mas though the sharp crack of the rifle often ter called two negro women hard by to come to his assistance. The negro women to his assistance. The negro women came but instead of assistance his assistance has instead of assistance his assistance has a single property of throwing grass and resolved to try the virginia and the single property of the single property o come to his assistance. The negro would en came, but instead of assisting him tue of stones. He sent to the druggist for the came, but instead of assisting him tue of stones. He sent to the druggist for the came, but instead of assisting him tue of stones. He sent to the druggist for the came, but instead of assisting him tue of stones. He sent to the druggist for the came, but instead of assisting him tue of stones. He sent to the druggist for a they assisted the negro man, while the gallon of alcohol, in which he soaked a few negro man held Mr. Boyd, the negro women beat him to death with their hoes.

The blacklegs came and partook with their the three negroes secreted the body of Mr. B. in a pile of brushwood near the well 'corned;' and such a cooing and cack Mr. B. in a pile of brushwood near the seene of murder. Here it remained for When the boys attempted to catch them, some two days, about which time it be-

ation N. P. Tallmadge as Governor of Wisconsin; also, of George M. Bibb of M. P. had been of the neighbors that Mr. B., had been absent for some days; that his horse came up saddled, bridled, bridled, Acc. and that they supported a foul play. alcohol. Not another kernel would they touch in his field, lest it should contain the accursed thing, while they went and pulled until the negroes were all arrested, when up the corn of his neighbors. They have too much respect for their character, black as above. The excitement was very great they are, again to be found drunk."

> HIGH LIFEIN MEXICO .- A Mexican corresndent of the New Orleans Picayune, writer that recently Santa Ana invited Gamblers and chicken-fighters from all parts of the Republic to come and be skinned by him, and the call was listened to by a great number of worthies; but instead of suffering themselves to be fleeced by his Excellency the President. they gave l When Silas Wright was informed goss. He lost almost all his chickens and that he had received the nomination for \$20,000 that was bet upon them, and afterhe is reported to have said, although usu-ally very cautious, "I had rather be the cock-pit to be destroyed at once and every chicken that afterward dared crow on his premises was decapitated at once.

MR. DALLAS AND THE U. S. BANK,

The Locofoco papers are endeavoring to make Mr. Dallas acceptable to their party by excusing his advocacy of the United States proceedings of a large "democratic meets Bank on the ground of laving been instructed ing" in Kensington on the evening of the to do so. Now, Mr. Dallas himself said in students were coming out of the College 19th inst., at which the following ominous Senate that he was the willing and instructed Chapel at night, they gave three cheers resolutions were passed and directed to be agent to bring forward that bill. But further, for Dabney, and as Miles passed, they saprinted in "all of the democratic papers we believe Mr. Dallas himself asked to be made the agent of the Bank, claimed it as a right belonging to him as the Senator from Pennsylvania, and from the city in which the Bank was located. Were Mr. Biddle living. we think we could prove that Mr. Dallas in portuned him on this subject; that he had made up his mind to intrust the matter to another Senator, but changed his purpose, upon being remonstrated with by Mi There may be gentlemen in Philadelphia who were directors of the Bank who know this Were Mr. B. living we would appeal to him with confidence to sustain the assertion that Mr. Dallas sought, entruestly sought, to be made the agent in the Senate of the Bank.

-Whig Standard.

THE WHIG MEETING IN FAIRFAX CO., VIRGINIA, NEAR MOUNT

VERNON. Never, we are informed, was there a more enthusiastic gathering of the People than as-sembled near Pohick Church, on Thursday last, and in numbers it was as large as any ever held in Fairfax county. The meeting was addressed by the Hon. Messis. CALEB B. SMITH, of Indiana, STEPHENS, of Georgia, Thomasson, of Kentucky, and Googin and SUMMERS, of Virginia. A bandsome and plentiful collation was prepared in the woods, enough to feed an army. The day was extremely unpropitious for an out-door meeting, it having commenced raining even before the people began to arrive; but the arder and en-

thusiasm of the true Whig urged them on. The speaking was continued throughout the day, in the neighboring houses as well as in the woods; and though feeble in health, but warm in hearts, Messes. Stephens and Smith addressed the gathering amidst the

The right spirit is awake throughout the land; and the evidence exhibited at this meeting is but a forerunner of what the peoquarrel with her own bread and butter for ple of Virginia mean to do in the coming contest. "Keep the ball in motion." claim the principles of the purry from every hill top and valley of the Old Dominion, and